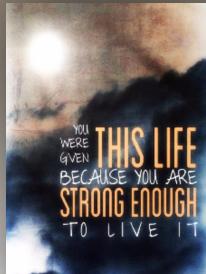




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Chaos



👁 24 ✓ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by unbreakable

Stumbling into my room exhausted from work. I throw all I have on me around. I'm sure it will find its place.

I'm sitting in this chaos, feeling comfortable but also misplaced and somehow all the things being in the wrong place is bothering me but I can't change it. Sure I can for visitors or when it just becomes too much but shortly after, it will be the same again.

I need it.

I need this chaos to survive.

It tells me that I am still alive.

Don't get me wrong I love structure and everything being in order but without him I'm lost in this world and all I do is following a daily routine to be a day closer. Closer to see him again, to bring my life back to order. Without this chaos in my room, I would be even more lost. I wouldn't live anymore; I would be a robot that can breathe. A robot that follows its programming for everything in the day.

I would stop thinking and feeling until he wakes me up but maybe then it's too late. So I keep my chaos to keep myself on track and to keep our future alive.

But maybe it is time now to get up and clean this mess a little bit up..

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